Mulorial Library

What the Ancients Thought of the

Moon.

consider that this planet was te most brilliant and changeable, as well as the

nearest and apparently largest celestial body that presented itself to their night-ly view, and that in the clear, exquisite

ether of Arabian skies, and the calm nights of India and Egypt, it shows among the heavenly host with a luster

unknown to dwellers in the crowded cit-

did something more than gaze, speculate and admire. With supreme patience

they reared lofty towers and grand pyra-

mids, and invented instruments which

have led us step by step to the transit

instrument, the micrometer and the tal-

escope of to-day. A college of astronomy was founded by the priesthood of Egypt, the worsnip of the moon growing

out of their frequent use of her pictured or carved image in making their meteor-

ological announcements to the people; as, for instance, when the Nile was about

to overflow, warning heralds were sens through the streets bearing aloft the fa-miliar symbols of the river goldess and

a gilded figure of the moon in the phase

it would present at the date of the ex-

pected rising.

In the course of time, the significa-

tion was forgotten, the symbol was worshiped, and finally what it repre-sented deified. The moon no longer sp-

peared to the unlettered populace as

merely a brilliant lamp suspended from a revolving dome, and shining until ex-

tinguished by the waters of the ocean, but now was looked upon with awe as a

This veneration of the moon gradually

spread with population to all parts of the world. We have records of ancient

Druidical remains in Western Europe

accounts of astronomical picture-writ-

ings of a religious character, and lunar

calendars of gold, silver and stone, dis-covered in ancient temple-rules in Mexi-

Among the buildings devoted to lunar

worship may be mentioned the wonderful Temple of Diana, at Ennesus, built

at the combined expense of the nations of Asia, and the magnificent massion of the moon, adjoining the Femple of the

Sun, in ancient Cuzeo; this building was in form a pyramidal pavilion, with

doors and inclosures completely incrust-ed with glittering silver. Within, on the southern wall, was a painting in

white, presenting the moon as a beauti

ful woman; on either side, along the

eastern and western walls, on massive

thrones of silver, were scated the dead

co, Central and South America.

region of sublime mysteries;

But the children of these tropic lands

ies of a northern clime.

Nor is it to be marveled at, when we

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DEACON DAY. BY RUGENE J. HALL.

The church her been an' voted straight, Agin my voice an' views, To put a carpet on the floor An' quishmas in the pews. I've been a descon o' the church

Fur thirty years or more, An' never yet hey seen no need I've helped to build the old church up An' I her done my share
To feed its preacher every year
An' keep it in repair.
Pre took my pisce each Sabbath day
Contented az could be,
An' I her alwas found my stat
Was soft enough fur me.

To give my beyen shake
To make 'em mind the prescher's text
An' keep them-clives awaze;
But when they get the carpets down
An' stuffin' in each pew
We'll all o' us begin to snore
Afore the sarmon's through.

The sloves of seen be pitched aside The stores of each of pictured see
The heve a furnises fire;
They it vote to heve a venty bulle,
An' orgin in in the chear;
But when they git the fixin's in,
An' ge waywe on the door,
Fil never feel to home agin
Ex I have feel afore.

- Chicago Tribune.

### LIFE IN THE FIRE-ROOM.

"It's hotter'n tophet down in the fire-room. And it's pretty dirty, too. But you can go down there if you want." The speaker was an assistant engineer on the New Orleans steamship Louisians. He stood on the iron grating of the top engine room, looking down at a be-wildering labyrinth of glistening steel beams, shafts and rods. From some unknown region of darkness below came the sound of shovels scraping against coal, for it was Saturday afternoon and the Louisiana was getting up steam pre-paratory to leaving port. "Look out for grease," said the engineer as the visitor descended an iron ladder. Here another tier of machinery, the "working platform," was reached. On one side was a dark hole in which appeared a second ladder, running almost perpen-dicularly down. This led to the "lower engine room," All around the strange shapes of the powerful machinery stood sutlined in the semi-twilight, Massive arms of steel reached across overhead or were stretched up from below; steel fingers were thrust out, and jaws of metal gaped as though to seize the incantious visitor in their remorseless grasp. Everything was quiet, a quiet suggesting ter rible power, for the muscles and sinews of the imprisoned giant waited the lifegiving breath of steam to waken into resistless action.

"You are looking at the new oiler, are you?" said the engineer. "I don't think much of it myself." "Where is the fire-room?"

"Til show you. Here, Jack, give us a lamp. Take this packing in your hands, sir, and look out for your clothes." Then he disappeared, apparently into a coal bunker, through a little iron d or at the foot of the ladder. The visitor followed, scrambling over a heap of coal, and found himself in the fire-room. A line of fiery eyes on each side shone into the darkness. The furnace doors were closed, but a bright light came from un-The furnace doors were der the grates. As the eye became aced to the gloom it could be seen that the walls, perpendicular at the bottom, slauted toward each other on each side, meeting above like the pitch of a roof. In the center it was possible to stand upright—approaching the sides it was necessary to stoop. The hot stifling air increased the feeling of compression; one seemed imprisoned in a scorching tomb. A speck of blue sky seen through the ventilating shaft overhead was only an aggravation, for no fresh air entered. In the middle of this dangeon, which was perhaps thirty feet long, was piled a heap of ashes. Coal and ashes were scattered over the wet and slippery iron floor. Something stirred in a corner, and a pallid man, stripped to his shirt and trousers, came forward. Stooping, with the perspiration streaming down his face, he threw open a farmace door, and a blinding glare of light shone out. It scorched the very eyebells of one trying to peer in and nearing the open door one's flesh scened burning. But the fireman, bending almost double, un-protected from the blaze, continued raking the fire, regardless of the sparks and sheets of flame that leaped out to-ward him. Then he brought shovel-ful after shovelful of coal and fed the fire anew. Closing the door, he drew his grimy hand across his forehead and then literally wrung the water from the

eleeve of his shirt. "Tisn't hot at all here now," remarked the engineer, much to the visit- the vessel makes a fireman's work much or's surprise. "They're only making up the fires here to-day, and this is nothing to what it is when we're out, There are eight boilers here, four on a side, and the large furnace meder each has two doors. Above the boilers," pointing to the sloping sheet-iron sides,

the hot water circulates around sets of "Then the sides of this little room are all of heated iron, and there is fire, boiling water or hot air on every side, remarked the visitor.

"Oh! yes, except on the bottom. This iron floor is about four feet above

Yes, but you see the firemen ain't much account on board ship. The hardest-worked men get the fewest thanks and the most abuse. Yes, they play out once in a while, get used up by their work and drop down by the furnaces. Then they hoist them dp and lay them out on deck. If they come to they have to go back to work. If they come to go back to work. If they don't some other fireman has got to do double work. They go on for four hours, off for eight, ack for four, and so on day in and out. There are four in a watch here-a coal-passer who shovels from the shoots, and three firemen. Boats that have twelve or sixteen boilers of course carry more men. One of the thirteen firemen has to look out for the steam and keep an eye on the water. They've got to be on the jump every miante

"Isn't the air pretty bad? Well, I should say it was," with an air of candid reflection. "You see the ventilating shafts don't do any good unless the wind is just right, and then this hot air is filled with dust and ashes, which probably isn't exactly healthy as a regular

Then a bell rang overhead and the engineer started back. "Look out there," as the visitor stumbled over a heap of ashes in the darkness; "you'll be as bad off as the firemen are they are thrown against the red-hot fur-nace door by the pitching of the ship in Ten minutes later the visitor to the

Louisiana was seated in a little back room in Albany street among a group of firemen. "How old would you think I am?" asked one of them. He was a tall, powerfully-built man, but his stoop-

ing shoulders and a certain neaviness in his movements told of vitality exhausted by overwork. His face was seamed with deep, strongly-marked lines, such as professional athletes sometimes show after years of intense physical strain. There was a dull, weary look in his

sunker eyes. His hair was flecked with gray, and a white stubble appeared on his cheeks and chin. "Perhaps you're 50?" said the visitor.
"I'm 35," replied the fireman, with a bitter laugh, "but I've been at sea in

the fire-room for sixteen years."

Then he went on: "You see they want young, strong men just in their prime. If they're too young or too old they can't stand the work. As soon as man's strength begins to fail he's thrown aside. They have no use for him. And the average life of a fireman is forty years. We don't expect people to understand what the work is. They go to sea and sit on deck under an awning, fauning themselves and complaining the heat. But under their feet in the fire-room, with the thermometer sometimes up to 175 degrees, we are shovel-ing coal and raking the fires for very life. There ian't a minute to stop."

pipe and get the fireman next him to tend his furnace just for the minute it took to jare the tobacco in and strike a And a man's pretty busy when

he can't find time to fill a pipe. "After the men have signed papers," resumed the first speaker, "say for a month's voyage to Mexico and back, there's no such thing as letting up. When a fresh gang comes in, the engineer who goes on watch with them is bound to get as many turns of the shaft, perhaps sixty a minute, as the engineer before him did, and if there's any falling off the firemen hear from him right away. The fires have to be 'raked' and 'sliced' and coal shoveled in every minute. The steam has to be kept up to the mark, and the water-gauge watched. There's no time to think, and "A man's get to go in for all he's worth," said another. "Every vein and muscle and bone has to jump its best." Don't men break down under the

"Break down," with a grim laugh,
"Why, young fellow, in the sixteen
years I've been at sea I don't know of a trip when I haven't seen men fall flat and half dead in the fire-room, and there are few trips when I haven't seen a fireman die. Think of the heavy work a man's doing with the mercury up to 130 or 150 degrees, and no fresh air! Men get overheated. Their faces will grow pale as a corpse, they'll stagger and droy coal. Then they're hoisted out on deck and perhaps water dashed over them.

But in the tropics there'll be no air stirring on deck. They'll be put into their bunks in the steerage, and the doctor comes and they get medicine by law, for every fireman pays 40 cents a month toward keeping up the medicine chest. I've seen men get cramps and fevers through drinking so much water. A man his clothes. On some steamers they have ice water and oatmeal for the firemen, But sometimes they don't have the ice. I've often hoisted a bucket up in the ventilating shaft to try to cool it, and then drank the water lukewarm. When a man's sick, or dies from overheating or cramps or fever, it's all the worse for the others. They have to do his work and theirs, and may be work six hours on a stretch. Often a man is so tired that he can't cat or sleep when he comes out. What wages do we get for this work? We've been getting \$30 : month for coal-passers and \$40 for fire men, and we struck lately for a beggarly advance of \$5. A man has to go in as coal-passer shoveling from the shoot. first, and learn the tireman's trade, for a fireman has to learn about the steam and

managing the fires. "There's never a day off from the time he leaves till he comes back. Ita steady jump all the time. In port he has to rub up and work around the ma chinery. If he dies his family gets \$3 from our Charitable Union, but the steamship owners never make any pro-vision for firemen. Perhaps he has hal a dozen children, and out of his \$40 hhas to pay \$10 just for rent, to say nothing of food or clothes, when single men pay about 35 per week, or \$20 a month, for board. How much do they have left? "You must know that the pitching of

harder. Men are thrown backward and forward and badly bruised and burned, coal is flying around, and sometimes they have to stretch life-lines across Nobody has any consideration for fire men. It's only an order, a curse and sometimes a blow. When men comout from their four hours' work, perhapthe engineer will throw them some over alls and tell them to wash them. The idea is to get the most work they can out of the firemen in the shortest time and the work has to be done. There' no such thing as shirking. Sometime the keelson. There is room enough to a man to pass underneath. How hot does it get here? Oh! 130 deg. to 160 that up about six years ago, and now a man can't get any kind of stimulant. Men die like sheep, and no notice is the gulf. Pretty rough on the firemen? they get reasonably good food on boar taken of them, except to make the others work harder. And if they begin to grow old the steamship owners won't have them,"-New York Tribune.

The Gain of Sunday Rest. Of course I do not mean that a man will not produce more in a week by working seven days than by working six days. But I very much doubt whether, at the end of the year, he will generally produce more by working seven days in a week than by working six days in a week The natural difference between Campania and Spitzbergen is trifling when compared with the difference between a country inhabited by men full of bodily and mental vigor and a country inhab ited by men sunk in bodily and mentadecrepitude. Therefore it is that we are porer, but richer, because we have through many ages rested from our labors one day in seven. The day is not lost. While industry is suspended, while the plow lies in the furrow, while the exchange is silent, while no smoke asends from the factory, a process is going on quite as important to the wealth of the nation as is the work which is per formed on more busy days. Man-the machine of machines—the machine compared with which all the contrivancs o the Watts and Arkwrights are wortnite -is repairing and winding up, so that he returns to his labors on Monday with A NEBRASKA preacher stopped his serclearer intellect and livelier spirits, with renewed corporeal vigor. - Lord Macau-

PITH AND POINT. A KENTUCKY company insures whisky,

but declines to take fire risks on the cus-Sought to end this life of doubt; But the gods to her were cruel, For, alse! the thic was out.

"FRITZ" EMMETT says he has signed the pledge hundreds of times. It's no use, however. "All signs fail in 'dry'

And sailed to giver in a porgeous g are; uil many a man has poked at givernee, And flown promisenous through the desert ale,

"Acquires the confection" is the Boston girls' translation of "Takes the cake." Similarly, "The proper caper becomes "The correct contortion." "I TOLD her I'd never smoke another

cigar," he said, softly, "and I won't; a pipe's good enough for me," and he ew a match over the leg of his trous-PRISONER behind the grating of a cell. Visitor—"What are you in for—con-tempt?" "I hope not; I haven't got so low as that yet. Why, I'm in for a simple drunk only."

"Frat's so," broke in another; "I've seen a man wait for a chance to fill his at the breakfast table on the conduct of one of the vestry, when he was suddenly interrupted by his hopeful, aged 7, exclaiming: "Papa, why don't you pull down your vestrymen?"

False ears, says the London Lancet, Paris, and have already been noticed in the London drawing-rooms. They are described as "pearly" and shell-like." The hair is allowed to cover the ugly things made by nature. Do you love me, sweet z" was the wall he wole,

Does love's flerce tide irrigate your soul?

Is your beart with mine simultaneous Sing 7" for soulful eyes flew up to his face.

And pierced his own with their lookly gli then soft she incrimered with witching grace; "Do I love you, George? Well, I should twit-Outney Modern Argo.

A Washington jury has convicted a man of manslaughter who, by way of celebrating last Christmas, leaned out of the back window of his house and fired a pistol in the air, killing a woman at her wash-tub. It was the first time he had ever fired a pistol.

Some ladies of the Ebbitt House, Washington, were discussing the numerous newspaper allusions to Mrs. Garfield's sweet temper and amiability, when one of them, who looked as if her life had been a battle with unfortunate circumstances, quietly added: "But I suppose Mr. Garfield never came home at 2 o'clock in the morning and tried to get into bed with his boots on.

THE following pomelet is excellent of From off the running rivulet the ley chain is

abroad; The quacklet of the ducklet in the brooklet we can London Punch: Old gentleman (military man, guest of the Squire, converssmart-looking rustic)will often drink four quarts in four hours and swent it all right out. When he goes ont he can wring streams of water from in the chist, here, surr, an came of our hours in the chist, here, surr, an came of our hours. me back." Old gentleman-"The deuce! Come, come, Pat, that wou't do. Why, it would have gone right through your heart, man!" Rustic—"Och, faix, me heart was in me mouth at the toime,

> surr !' Curran was once pleading, when an ass began to bray, and the Chief Justice interrupted the orator in his address to the jury, saying: "One at a time, Mr. Curran, it you please." Curran said nothing in reply; but when he had finished his speech the Judge began to read his instructions to the jury. Very soon the ass began once more to bray, and Curran spoke ap : "Does not your Lordship hear a very remarkable echo in the court?"

GETTING even: There has been a great deal of bad feeling between two Galveston families, hence there was much surprise when they intermarried. A friend, in speaking to the father of the bride, asked if the families had made friends. "Not a bit of it, I hate every bone in my son in law's body." "Why did you let him marry your laughter, then?" "To get even with him. I guess you don't know that girl's mother as well as I do,"

"WE have helictypes, madame, that I can show you, prints of rare beauty, copies of the old masters and of new productions of art; but these can hardly serve your purpose." "Prints!" she exclaimed, with animation; "why, I am out to-day to buy something of the kind for a dress. Do your prints wash?" The interview was becoming a little painful, and so he explained matters to ner, to which she responded with an elongated "Oh!" and, calling her boy away from pictorial explorations among the books, she went on like an ebb-tide

An Ancient Aqueduct Reopened. After a breach of 1,600 years the aqueduct built by the Emperor Augustus to supply Bologna with water has been re-stored to use. Nineteen hundred years ago the imperial engineers tapped the Setta near its junction with the Reno, about eleven miles from Bologna, and brought its water to the city through au underground passage. They followed the course of the Keno, tunneling the hills, sinking their work beneath the beds of the precipitous torrents which rush from the mountains into the river, and bringing the waters to the gates of the city, where they were divided, one por-tion going to supply the public batas, and the other probably destaned for the fountains of streets and public squares.

The work of touneling and the masonry were so thoroughly well done that both stenework and brickwork are still as solid as the rock itself, the only conout the least apparent fear, and is as familiar and friendly with the boys as can be, even running up their legs and allowing them to handle him. siderable breaks being where the turbulent Reno had washed away with its clayey banks several portions of the aqueduct, or where the headlong torrents which rush down into its stream had excavated their own beds and carned away the artificial substructure, The restoration of this important work is due chiefly to Count Gozzadini, who caused an accurate survey of the aque duct to be made about twenty years ago, and in 1864 published the results of the investigation in an elaborate me moir. Since then the work of restor ation has been going on with a thorough ness and skill catculated to make th new work as enduring as the old. aqueduct was originally made of brie. and stone comented with time and vol canic sand, and the unbroken portions remained as hard as granite.

ion to give a baby a chance to cry, and he young one spread himself with such gor that he burst a blood vessel. ANTIMONY is mined in Utah in larg.

Life in the Deep Sea. The conditions under which life exists

in the deep sea are very remarkable. The pressure exerted by the water at great depths is enormous, and almost beyond comprehension. It amounts roughly to a ton weight on the squareinch for every 1,000 fathoms of depth, so that at the depth of 2,500 fathoms there is a pressure of two tons and a half per square inch of surface, which may be contrasted with the fifteen pounds per square-inch pressure to which we are accustomed at the level of the sea surface. An experiment made by Mr. Buchanan enabled us to realize the vastness of the deep-sea pres more fully than any other facts. Mr. Mr. Buchanan hermetically sealed up at both ends a thick glass tube full of air several inches in length. He wrapped this sealed tube in flannel, and placed it, so wrapped up, in a wide copper tube, which was one of those used to protect the deep-sea thermometers when sent down with the sounding apparatus The copper case containing the sealed glass tube was sent down to a depth of 2,000 fathoms, and drawn up again. It was then found that the copper wall of the case was bulged and bent inward opposite the place where the glass tube lay, just as if it had been crumpled in-ward by being violently squeezed. The glass tube itself, wi hin its flannel wrap-per, was found, when withdrawn, reduced to a fine powder, like snow almost.—Notes by a Naturalist on the Challenger.

Cats.

Your books say that cats are "noc-turnal in their habits," and this state-ment will not hurt you, for it is true. It means that cats wish to take their recre ation when people wish to sleep. This difference of taste accounts for the guerrilla warfare which is waged against them night after night and year after year from all the back windows in town. It also accounts for the curious things which you sometimes find in the back yard in the morning and which the cook tells you are meteorites. Nothing has been devised that kills cats, and weap-ons are limited to such hand projectiles as inspire respect or terror. stone-throwing machines of the Greeks and Romans were originally devised for this kind of combat, and were hence called catapults. Every adult cat has had more costly articles thrown at it than any opera singer that ever lived; for, when a man's state of mind becomes such that he gets out of bed to serve his country in this cause, the first article he touches is the thing that goes, whether it be a coal scuttle, an ivory-backed hair-brush or a diamond bracelet. Man has the right of this conflict, and he will surely win if he lives long enough,-

The Value of Authenticity.

would buy it. Some one, remembering

worth £10,000.

Science Monthly.

them little girls as long as poss

when their transparent cheeks

tell of anæmia and lowered vitality;

The third mistake is making the school-

A Depraved Mouse.

Use of Opium in America.

opium consumers in this country has doubled in the last four years, and that

they now use 5,000,000 grains a year,

The import of opium last year was 140 per cent. in excess of that in 1876, and

that year the import was 70 per cent. greater than in 1867. Physicians, drug-

rists and traders all report that the use

of opium is largely on the increase, par-

ticularly among women, who supply four-fifths of the victims of opium. This

ncrease is not due to a disuse of alco-

bolic intoxicants, but is largely attribut-

ed to the growing use of the hypodermic

THE car ornaments worn by the wom-

syringe.

large majority.

It is estimated that the number of

Queens of Peru, embalmed and arrayed in regal splendor,—Popular Science Monthly.

Kentucky Horses. It is claimed that the fastest horses in the world have been bred in the neighthe world have been bred in the neighborhood of Lexington, Ky. Among the more notable are Mand Stone, better known as Maud S., record, 2:10;; Wedgewood, 2:19; Woodford Mambrino, 2:24; Trinket, 2:19; Dick Moore, 2:32; John Morgen, 2:24; Indianapolis, 2:21, and Voltaire, 2:21. The British Government has bought of Lord Suffolk, for \$15,000, a picture by Leonardo da Vinci. Some twenty years ago the picture was stolen from Lord Suffolk's country seat, being cut from the frame. Afterward it was offered for sale in London. When shown to the President of the Royal Academy, he pro-The number of superior carriage, sadnounced it a copy of the well-known "La Vierge anx Rochers," and no one ile and trotting horses sent out from this part of Kentacky is very great. A

prominent breeder was asked the se

the robbery, subsequently took pains to inquire into the matter, and traced the of their superioity. He replied: "There is a combination of causes, picture to the possession of a messenger or door porter at the Foreign Office,
Downing street, who produced it, rolled
up, from one of the servants closets
there. The picture was taken to be The great rasjority of horses here have some good blood in them, and you will find it crossed somewhere back in their pedigrees. The best strains of running and tretting blood have been taken from there. The picture was taken to Lord Suffolk's, and fitted exactly the cut part, here to other States, and they there full proving incontestably that it was the to produce the desired results. There is something in the blue grass, the water, the atmosphere, and the general stolen chef d'œuvre of Leonardo da Vinei. That £9,000 is not too much for this picture is inferred from the fact elimatic influence, and much in judi-cious breeding and training. We force that, at the time when it was restored to its owner, it was remarked that, our horses to a gait when they are I year old, and at 3 years old they are pretty well developed. The Northern men, however, always improve them." while not authenticated as an original work, £5 could not be got for it, but when it was authenticated, it was well The Education of Girls.

"How long have Kentucky horses held their high place?" was asked. The breeder replied; "No one hereabout can tell. I know men who have lived The first mistake in the education of girls, and one fraught with the saddest results, is made when they are allowed to leave childhood too soon. To keep here eighty-five years, and they state that, from their earliest childhood, they have heard of the superiority of our horses. Their fathers before them had the same story to tell. The fact is that somewhere in the past there was make them, first of all, what George MacDonald calls "blessed little animals," is the first step in the right dibrought into this State a pure strain of thorough blood, derived from the best rection. The second mistake is permit-ting growing girls to sit in the house and stock of the mother world, and it has

life of girls final, when it ought to be a which to base a history of the Kentucky simple preparation for the intellectual life of the adult woman. A fourth mishorse, take is withholding a knowledge of the Worse than Prize Fighting. aws to which woman is subject in her mental and her physical life, her place Since the decline of the art of self-le-

transmitted its qualities from sire to son to the present time. It is a laugentable

fact that we have not the exact data apon

ense in England it has been replaced by in nature and the potential character of nore deadly if not more brutal methods er mental status and habits, -Popular f sattling little difficulties. Each secon of the country has its special method of fighting. In the West of England, where the love of wrestling still prevails, a good deal of the old chivalrous feeling A man in Eureka, Nev., has a curiosiat his store in the shape of a whiskywhich scorns to strike a man when he is tippling mouse, that comes up as regu-ar for his liquor as the most veritable lown is still to be found. In the North, specially among the mill operatives, ld toddy tipper in town. It appears such fastidiousness is not fahat his mouseship has acquired a aste for the ardent by lapping up the and if, in a rough-and-tumble fight, a combatant is unlucky enough to lose his tray drops that fall from the fancets of eet, he has amail chance of getting up he long row of barrels in the store. gain without being seriously damaged by the heavy-soled, iron-tipped boom of his opponent. A case of this kind has nd, like a real human, has been led nto the whirlpool of an overweening in-independence by the practice of occasional 'nipping." When under the influence he little long-tailed toper cuts up the ecently occurred in Lancashire, where erhaps the most brutal of all the brutes a creation are found. Two young felaest curious auties. He rolls around a the floor in a perfect spirit of dranken ows were ill treating a women. A young nan, a stranger to the customs of the natives, interfered. He was overnow-ered, knocked down and kicked to death, recilleraness, stands on his head and plays regular "high jinks" among the cerrels and bottles. As with mankind, whisky seems to make him sociable, and his head being the special object of at-ack. The worst feature of the case is when on one of his jamborees he cuts that a crowd of men who were present ook no steps to prevent the cowardiv

> Had Company. There were half a dozen ladies and gentlemen in an Austin street car, when the driver stopped the car and said; "There is somebody in this car trying

> to beat me out of a fare, The passengers looked at each other and all said they had put in their fare. "It don't make any difference. There are only six fares in the box and seven

> people in the car," Then a genticman got up, and with a sigh put in the missing fare, remarking:
> "I put in one before, but, as I was once in the Legislature, everybody will eny it can't be anybody else but me, so I'll have to stand it "-Terras Siffings.

> Mussessirer writes rewer tetters to the inhabitant and fewer in gross than any State in the Union. Colorado stands at the head in the number per citizen. Mississippi's average is six; Colorado's lifty-five for the entire population.

en of America are worth \$85,000,000 Nature thought she knew her business Niagana would seem to average about when she rounded off woman's ears, but one suicide a day, and they are regarded by some people as a leading "feature" that township went back on her by a